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International peace
congress

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[Peace pamphlets]

Consecration Service

PRECEDING THE OPENING OF THE

International Peace Congress

SYMPHONY HALL, BOSTON

SUNDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 2, 1904

MUSIC RENDERED BY THE
HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY
AND ORCHESTRA

MR. EMIL MOLLENHAUER, CONDUCTOR
MR. H. G. TUCKER, ORGANIST

MRS. KILESKI BRADBURY } SOLOISTS
MR. L. B. MERRILL }

Program

Overture to "ST. PAUL" *Mendelssohn*

Choral and Chorus from "ST. PAUL" *Mendelssohn*

To God on high be thanks and praise,
Who deigns our bonds to sever;
His thoughts our drooping souls upraise,
And harm shall reach us never;
On him we rest, with faith assured,
Of all that live the mighty Lord,
Forever and forever.

How lovely are the messengers that preach us the gospel of peace!
To all the nations is gone forth the sound of their words,
Throughout all the lands their glad tidings.

Responsive Reading. Conducted by Rev. EDWARD EVERETT
HALE.

God reigneth over the nations ;
He hath prepared his throne for judgment.

*And he will judge the world in righteousness ;
He will minister judgment to the peoples in uprightness.*

He hath showed strength with his arm ;
He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.

*He hath put down princes from their thrones,
And hath exalted them of low degree.*

He delighteth not in the strength of the horse ;
He hath no pleasure in the thews of a man.

The Lord hath pleasure in them that fear him.

He will bring forth justice to the nations ;
He will bring forth justice in truth.

*He will not fail nor faint, till he have set justice in the earth ;
And the isles shall wait for his law.*

Arise, O Lord ; let the nations be judged in thy sight.

*Put them in fear, O Lord ;
Let the nations know themselves to be but men.*

Through the arrogance of the wicked the poor is oppressed.
The wicked praise God for the success of their greed ;
They say in their heart: God hath forgotten ;
He hideth his face, he will never see it.

*Arise, O God, lift up thine hand to right the oppressed,
That man, who is of the earth, may be terrible no more.*

I will hear what God, the Lord, will speak ;
For he will speak peace unto his people.

He shall judge the people with righteousness,
And the poor with justice.

*He shall redeem their soul from oppression and violence ;
And precious shall their blood be in his sight.*

Is not this the fast that I have chosen, saith the Lord,—
To loose the fetters of injustice ; to untie the bands of violence ;
*To set at liberty those who are crushed ; to burst every yoke
asunder ?*

If from the midst of thee thou remove the yoke,
The pointing finger, and the speech of mischief,—

*Then shall thy light rise in darkness,
And thy gloom shall be as the noonday.*

The eyes of those who see shall not be closed ;
The ears of those who hear shall hearken ;
The tongue of the stammerers shall speak plainly.
No more shall the fool be called noble,
Nor the knave any more be named gentle.

*The noble deviseth noble things,
And in noble things will he continue.*

He who walketh righteously and speaketh uprightly,
Who despiseth the gain of oppressions,
Who stoppeth his ears from hearing of blood,
And closeth his eyes from looking on evil,—

*Fastnesses of rocks shall be his stronghold ;
He shall abide on impregnable heights.*

Rest in the Lord, wait patiently for him ;
Fret not thyself because of the wicked who prospereth in his way.
For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be ;
Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and he shall not be ;
For the Lord loveth justice, and forsaketh not his saints.

Justice shall dwell in the wilderness,
And righteousness shall abide in the fruitful field ;
And the work of righteousness shall be peace,
And the effect of righteousness, quietness and confidence forever.
And God shall judge between the nations,
And arbitrate for many peoples ;
He shall make their officers peace, and their rulers righteousness ;
And they shall beat their swords into plowshares,
And their spears into pruning hooks ;
Nation shall not lift up sword against nation,
Neither shall they learn war any more.

Recitative, Air and Chorus from the "MESSIAH," Handel

For, behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people ; but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee ; and the nations shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light ; and they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together ; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Scripture Reading.

By Rev. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY

Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand. Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness ; and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace ; above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked. And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge ; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not love, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing. Love suffereth long, and is kind ; love envieth not ; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil ; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth ; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Love never faileth ; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail ; whether there be tongues, they shall cease ; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part ; but when that which is perfect is come, then that

which is in part shall be done away. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things. For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face. Now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known. And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Pastoral Symphony

Handel

Hymn.

Sung by CHORUS AND CONGREGATION

The musical score for the Hymn 'Pastoral Symphony' by Handel is presented in eight staves. The first staff begins with a forte dynamic (f). The second staff follows with another forte dynamic (f). The third staff starts with a mezzo-forte dynamic (mf). The fourth staff begins with a fortissimo dynamic (ff). The fifth staff starts with a mezzo-forte dynamic (mf). The sixth staff begins with a fortissimo dynamic (ff). The seventh staff features a crescendo dynamic (cres.). The eighth staff concludes with a fortissimo dynamic (ff). The music is set in common time and includes various musical symbols such as eighth and sixteenth notes, rests, and sharps.

Angel of Peace, thou hast wandered too long!
 Spread thy white wings to the sunshine of love;
Come while our voices are blended in song;
 Fly to our ark like the storm-beaten dove;—
 Fly to our ark on the wings of the dove!
Speed o'er the far-sounding billows of song,
 Crowned with thine olive-leaf garland of love.
Angel of Peace, thou hast waited too long!

Brothers we meet, on this altar of thine
 Mingling the gifts we have gathered for thee,
Sweet with the odors of myrtle and pine,
 Breeze of the prairie and breath of the sea,
 Meadow and mountain, and forest and sea!
Sweet is the fragrance of myrtle and pine,
 Sweeter the incense we offer to thee,
Brothers once more round this altar of thine.

Angels of Bethlehem, answer the strain!
 Hark! a new birth-song is filling the sky.
Loud as the storm-wind that tumbles the main
 Bid the full breath of the organ reply;
 Let the loud tempest of voices reply;
Roll its long surge like the earth-shaking main!
 Swell the vast song till it mounts to the sky!
Angels of Bethlehem, echo the strain!

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.
Music by MATTHIAS KELLER.

Address. By Rt. Rev. JOHN PERCIVAL, Bishop of Hereford

Gallia *Gounod*

This work, composed by Gounod with reference to the sufferings of France after the war of 1870, is here used with reference to the desolation of all nations stricken down by war.

Chorus.

Solitary lieth the city, she that was full of people!
How is she widowed! she that was great among nations,
Princess among the provinces, how is she put under tribute!
Sorely she weepeth in darkness, her tears are on her cheeks,
And no one offereth consolation; yea, all her friends have betrayed her,
They have become her enemies, they have betrayed her.

Soprano Solo and Chorus.

Zion's ways do languish, none come to her solemn feasts.

Soprano Solo.

All her gates are desolate; her priests sigh, yea, her virgins are afflicted, and
she is in bitterness.

Chorus.

Is it nothing to all ye that pass by?
Behold, and see if there be any sorrow that is like unto my sorrow;

Now behold, O Lord, look thou on my affliction;
See, the foe hath magnified himself.

Soprano Solo and Chorus.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, O turn thee to the Lord thy God,
O turn thee, O turn thee unto thy God.

Closing Word.

Dr. HALE

Hymn. "DUKE STREET." Sung by CHORUS AND CONGREGATION



These things shall be! — A loftier race Than e'er the world hath known shall rise,



With flame of freedom in their souls And light of knowledge in their eyes. A-MEN.



They shall be gentle, brave, and strong,
Not to spill human blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm
On earth and fire and sea and air.

Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

New arts shall bloom, of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies;
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.

There shall be no more sin nor shame,
And wrath and wrong shall fettered lie;
For man shall be at one with God
In bonds of firm necessity.

JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS.

The Lord bless us and keep us; the Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us; the Lord lift up his countenance upon us, and give us peace. AMEN.



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